

MARVEL
TEAM-UP™

MARVEL COMICS GROUP

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MARVEL TEAM-UP

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN AND THOR



THE
MARVEL
BULLPEN
PROUDLY PRESENTS
THIS MONTH'S
**OUTSTANDING
ACHIEVEMENT
IN COMICS
ART!**

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WHEN
WALKS
THE
LIVING
MONOLITH!

STAN LEE
PRESENTS:

SPIDEY AND THOR--TOGETHER!

CHRIS CLAREMONT * JOHN BYRNE * TONY DEZUNICA * ANNETTE K., LETTERER * JIM SHOOTER
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AYE, HUMANS--FLEE BEFORE THE IRRESISTIBLE MIGHT OF ONE WHO IS THE PERSONIFICATION OF HORUS AND OSIRIS--

--LEST I CRUSH YOU BEHIND MY HEEL LIKE THE INSECTS YOU ARE!

HE CAN DO IT, TOO!

FIVE MINUTES AGO, WHEN HE WAS JUST ANOTHER HYPER-ACTIVE SUPER-VILLAIN, I COULD HAVE HANDLED HIM.

BUT NOW THAT HE'S ABSORBED HAVOK'S COSMIC POWER--TRANSFORMED HIMSELF INTO SOME KIND OF LIVING GOD--I HAVEN'T A PRAYER.

GOTTA KEEP HIM OCCUPIED, THOUGH--

--GIVE THAT CROWD TIME TO SCATTER...

THWAP!

HEY, TIN-TOP, YOU CAN'T STOMP WHAT YOU CAN'T SEE!

SHEESH! GRADE-A WEBBING AND HE TORE IT LIKE IT WAS TISSUE PAPER,

INGOLENT ARACHNID--THIS TIME YOU GO TOO FAR!

DOES THAT MEAN YOU'RE MAD AT ME?

I HAVE SUFFERED YOUR TAUNTS LONG ENOUGH, MORTAL. NOW YOU WILL PAY FOR THEM--

--WITH YOUR MISERABLE LIFE!!

THWOM!



WHEW! GIMME A MINUTE TO CATCH MY BREATH, THAT FALL TOOK MORE OUT OF ME THAN I THOUGHT.

ANYWAY, THE GUY BE- MIND ALL THIS--THE LIVING PHARAOH-- NEEDED HAVOK TO AMPLIFY HIS OWN MUTANT POWERS. I ALMOST STOPPED HIM, BUT I BLEW IT.



AND THE PHARAOH WAS TRANS- FORMED--

--INTO THE LIVING MONOLITH.* PRETTY IMPRES- SIVE, HUH? AND FROM THE LOOKS OF IT, HE'S STILL GROWING.



*LAST ISH--JIM.

THOU HABT FOUGHT BRAVELY, SPIDER-MAN --

--BUT THOU ART NO MATCH FOR YON GIANT.

STAY HERE, MY FRIEND, THOR WILL DO BATTLE FOR THEE!

UNAWARE OF THE THUNDER GOD'S AP- PROACH...

...THE MONOLITH MAKES HIS WAY DOWN A FIFTH AVENUE...

...THAT'S JUST BEGIN TO FILL WITH RUSH-HOUR TRAFFIC.

IT COULD HAVE BEEN A MASSACRE...

HARLEY-- OH MY GOD, HARLEY! THAT FOOT!



WE'RE PINNED BY THE CARS AROUND US, CISSEY! WE CAN'T GET OUT!

BAH! ONLY MORTALS ARE FORCED TO WALK THE EARTH.

A GOD MAY WALK THE SKY

HARLEY, HE--HE'S RISING UP INTO THE AIR!

HOLD,
VILLAIN!

BEFORE THOU
DOST TAKE ANOTHER
STEP--BE IT ON EARTH
OR AIR--THOU WILT
ANSWER FOR THY
MANIFOLD CRIMES...

...TO THE
GOD OF
THUNDER!

BOM!

WHAMMO!

I AM THE
LIVING
MONOLITH,
GNAT.

I ANSWER TO
NO ONE.

HEIMDALL'S EYES, IT SEEMS I
HAVE UNDERESTIMATED MY
FOE. HIS POWER IS THE EQUAL
OF HIS SIZE...

... AND

BIDS FAIR TO
RIVAL THAT OF
THE DREAD DES-
TROYER AND,
MAYHAP, THANOS.

SKRACK!

734

HEIMDALL'S EYES, IT SEEMS I
HAVE UNDERESTIMATED MY
FOE. HIS POWER IS THE EQUAL
OF HIS SIZE...

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BIDS FAIR TO
RIVAL THAT OF
THE DREAD DES-
TROYER AND,
MAYHAP, THANOS.

BUT HE
WILL FIND
THAT IT WILL
TAKE MORE
THAN ONE
BLOW--HOW-
EVER
STRONG--

...TO STOP A
WARRIOR
BORN!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

A GLUTTON FOR PUNISHMENT, EH, LITTLE MAN?
ARE YOU FOOL ENOUGH TO THINK YOUR HAMMER
IS A MATCH FOR ONE WHO WIELDS--THE POWER!

I DRAW MY
STRENGTH FROM THE
PRIMAL FABRIC
OF THE UNIVERSE IT-
SELF. CAN YOU SAY
THE SAME??

I SENSE
TRUTH IN
HIS WORDS.

MY MYSTIC
MALETT, MJOLNIR,
DEFLECTS HIS
ENERGY BLASTS
--BUT ONLY JUST.
AND HIS POWER
INCREASES
WITH EVERY PAS-
SING SECOND..

MAN, I HAVEN'T FELT SO
USELESS SINCE THE THING
AND I HELPED THE AVENGERS
BEAT THANOS.* AND IT'S A
FEELING I DON'T LIKE.

* TWO-IN-ONE
ANNUAL # 2
-- JIM.

OKAY, SO WHAT IF I
HAVEN'T GOT THE MUSCLE TO
HOLD MY OWN IN THIS FIGHT??

I STILL HAVE
A BRAIN! HOW
'BOUT I TRY
USING IT FOR
ONCE?

I MIGHT
SURPRISE
EVERYONE.
THERE'S HAVOK, IN THE
CRYSTAL COFFIN TIN-
TOP'S GOONS DUMPED HIM
INTO. IF I REMEMBER
WHAT THEY SAID--

THE ANKH AROUND
HAVOK'S NECK KEEPS
HIM PARALYZED--

SO, LOGICALLY, IF WE
ZAP THE CASING, TIN-
TOP'S POWER GOES--
PHHEFT!

--THAT CASING IS
THE KEY TO THE
MONOLITH'S POWER.

--WHILE
THE CASING
ABSORBS
HIS COSMIC
ENERGY AND
BROAD-
CASTS IT
TO THE
MONOLITH.

THOR!
HEY,
THOR!

FREE THE KID
IN THE COFFIN,
AND THE MONO-
LITH'S BEATEN!

AS THOU
WISHEST,
SPIDER-
MAN!

'TIS NOT A STRATAGEM
UNWOLLY TO MY LIKING--
BUT IF 'TWILL DEFEAT OUR
FOE BEFORE ANY INNOCENTS
ARE HARMED--

--THE SON
OF ODIN WILL
TAKE THY
ADVICE.

MY HAMMER IS THROWIN'
IN ANOTHER INSTANT, YON
CRYSTAL CASEMENT WILL
BE SHATTERED!

BENIGHTED
SIMPLETON!
THAT'S THE
WORST THING
YOU COULD
HAVE DONE!

THE CASING
IS BOOBY-
TRAPPED. IF
YOU SMASH
IT, THE BOY
WILL DIE--

--AND HIS
UNIVERSE-SHAKING
POWER WILL BE
MINE FOREVER!

BLAST! THIS DAY'S
BEEN KICKING ME
IN THE BUTT SINCE
IT BEGAN!

EVERY TIME
I TRY SOME-
THING, IT
BACKFIRES.

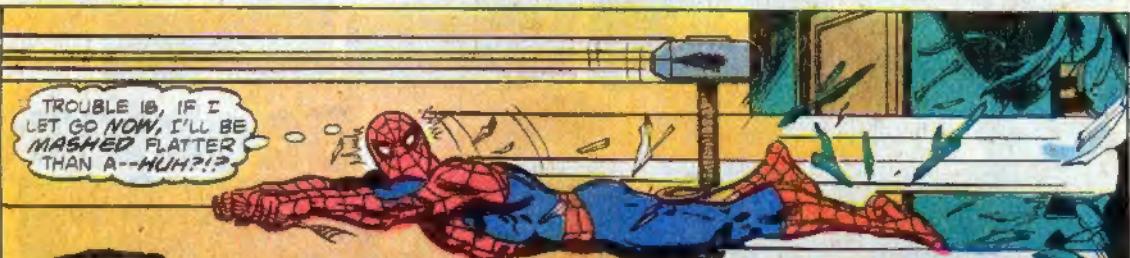
GOTTA SNAG
GOLDY'S HAMMER,
TRY TO TURN
IT--!

THWIMP!

SO FAR, SO GOOD. I'VE GOT
A GOOD GRIP ON MY WEB-LINE,
AND ON THIS ROOF AS WELL.
ANY SECOND NOW, THE LINE'LL
PULL TAUT AND...

SPRAK!

YIKES!



BUT IN TURNING HIS BACK UPON THE GOD OF THUNDER, HE HATH MADE A FATAL MISTAKE.

I AM FAR FROM BEATEN, MORTAL.

YON MONOLITH NAMES HIMSELF A SON OF THE GODS OF ANCIENT EGYPT. SO BE IT--

--THOUGH I HAVE MET THOSE GODS,* AND KNOW HIM TO BE NO TRUE SON OF THEIRS. LET US SEE HOW WELL HE FARES...

*THE LAST TIME IN TWO-IN-ONE #5 22¢ 23¢ JIM.

--AGAINST A WARRIOR SON OF FABLED ASGARD!!

AAARRRGH!!

THE IMPACT SHATTERS SKYSCRAPER WINDOWS THROUGHOUT LOWER MANHATTAN AND WAKES OVER A MILLION PEOPLE LIVING AROUND NEW YORK HARBOR...

A LOT OF THEM QUITE NATURALLY ASSUME IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD.

AND, INDEED, FOR THE CREW OF THE TUGBOAT "MOLLY O"--TRaversing the upper bay when the monolith hits--it very nearly is.

ODIN'S BLOOD, I DID NOT SEE THE MORTAL SEA-CRAFT TILL AFTER I HAD STRUCK!

THOR, WHAT--??



I HAVE UNWITTINGLY ENDANGERED YON VESSEL. I MUST GO QUICKLY TO ITS AID, BEFORE THE MONOLITH RECOVERS!

THOR MOVES FAST ACROSS THE EARLY MORNING SKY, BUT NOT QUITE FAST ENOUGH...

...AS THE MOLLY O' SUDENLY STOPS DEAD IN HER TRACKS.

LORD O' MERCY--SOME THIN' S GRABBED IS FORE-AN-AFT



BAIL OUT, YOU MEN! ABOARDON SHIP!

MIRACULOUSLY, THE ENTIRE CREW MAKES IT OVER THE SIDE IN TIME...

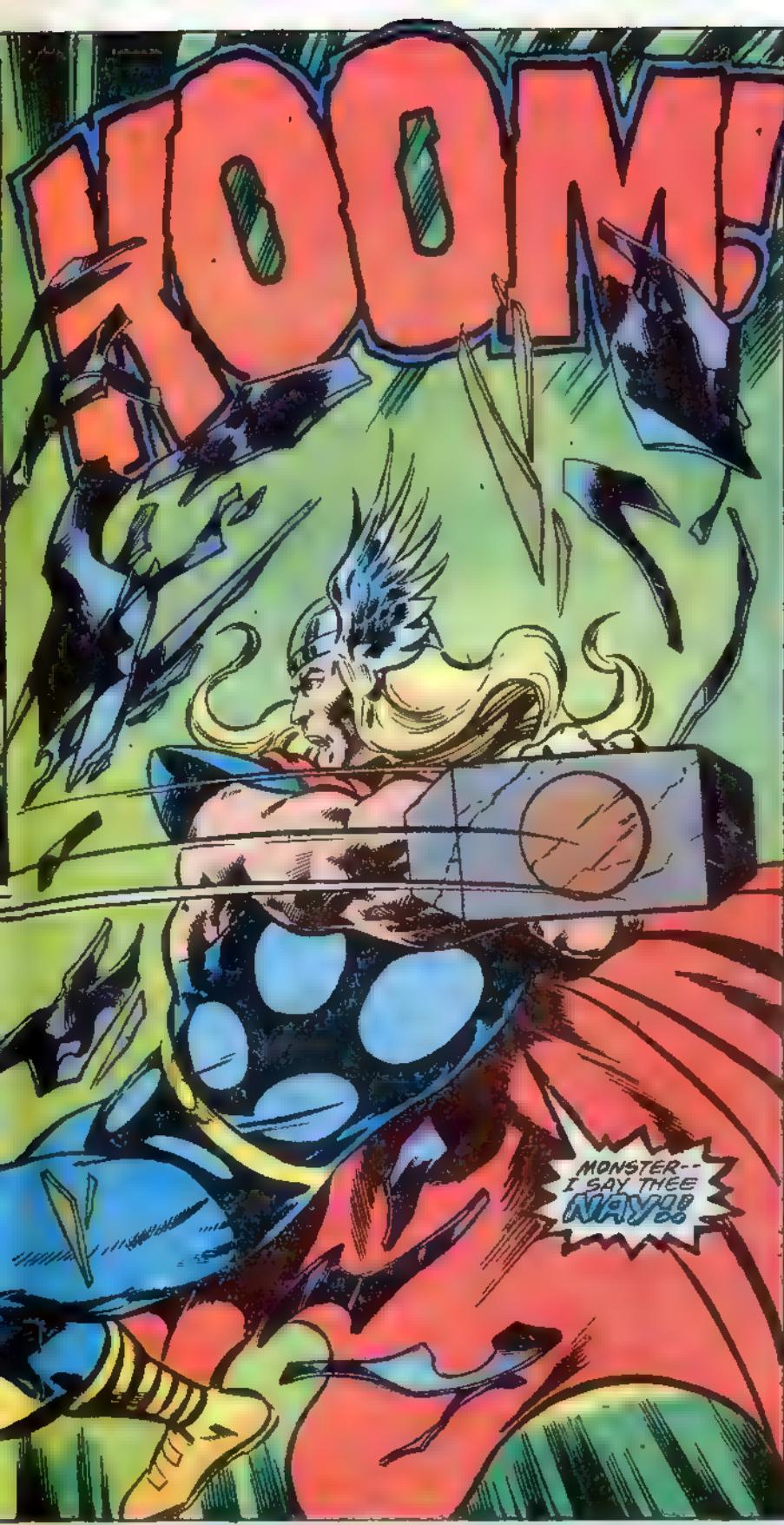
YOU HAVE CRUSED ME PAIN, AVENGER...



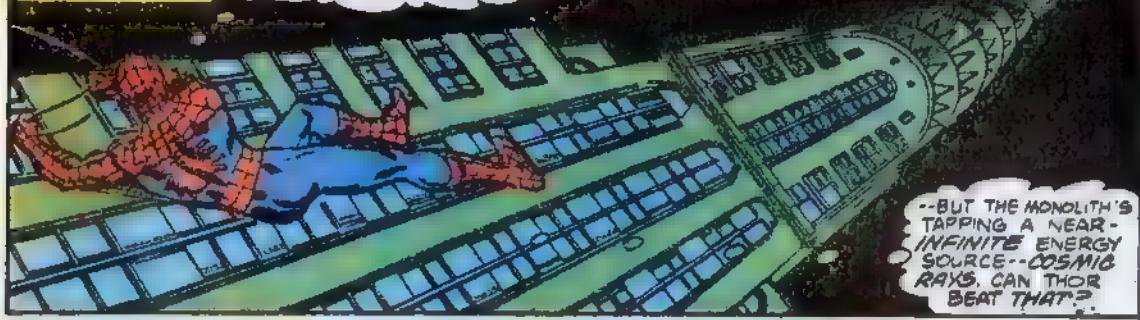
BY THE NORN, HE HOLDS YON VESSEL AS IF 'TWERE BUT A TOY!

--AND FOR THAT CRIME, THE PENALTY IS... DEATH!!





MEANWHILE, A FEW MILES UPTOWN... THOR'S TOSSED SOME PRETTY IMPRESSIVE SHOTS--



I DUNNO... MAYBE HE CAN! AFTER ALL, WHAT THE HECK DO I KNOW ABOUT BOOS?!

SHBESHI! I'M JUST SPINNING MY WHEELS-- I NEED TO KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING!

MARTHA, WILL YOU PLEASE HURRY!?

EXCUSE ME, POLICE. I'M SPIDER-MAN, YOUR...UH, FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SUPER-HERO-- AND I NEED TO USE THOSE BINOCULARS REAL BAD.

DO YOU MIND?

UH... UH...

WE MOST CERTAINLY DO. I PAID GOOD MON--!

THOR'S PULLED OUT ALL THE STOPS ALL RIGHT. IT'S...IN-CREDIBLE-- A HURRICANE BARELY A HALF-MILE WIDE, AND OUTSIDE OF IT, EVERYTHING'S AS CALM AS COULD BE.

BUT... INSIDE--!

HOW CAN ANY SINGLE BEING CONTROL THAT MUCH POWER?!

IN A MINUTE, GEORGE.

THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, FOLKS. I REALLY APPRECIATE IT!

MARTHA, FOR PITY'S SAKE, SHUT UP AND GIVE THE MAN WHAT HE WANTS!

IF I HAD ANY BRAINS, I'D LEAVE THIS MESS TO THOR AND GO CORRAL THE AVENGERS--OR, EVEN BETTER, GO HOME TO BED.

BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA, AND IF ALL OF A SUDDEN I GET VERY LUCKY, IT MIGHT EVEN SAVE THE DAY.

WELL, MARTHA-- ENJOYIN' YOUR SECOND HONEY-MOON?

YES, GEORGE, BUT I STILL WISH WE COULD SEE THE ROCKETTES.

I WERE TIN-TOP, I SURE
WOLNDN'T LEAVE MY LIVING
BATTERY LYING AROUND
WAITING TO BE RESCUED--!!

**AHA! SCORE
ONE FOR ME!**

THE MONOLITH'S
COMIC OPERA
GOON SQUAD IS
LOADING HAVOK IN
TO A TRUCK!

**NICE MOVE, WHILE TIN-TOP HOLDS
EVERYONE'S ATTENTION, YOU
BOYS SLIP AWAY--**

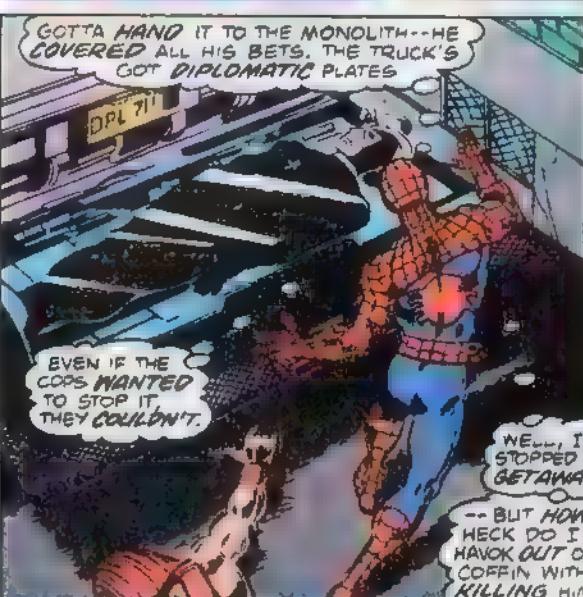
--WITH THE
GUY WHO'S
THE KEY
TO HIS
POWER!

**TOO BAD I ISN'T
GONNA HAPPEN
THAT WAY!**

ERAK!

**HEY, BUNKIE, YOU BOZOS
COULDNT SKRAG ME THE
LAST TIME
WE TUSSED--**

--WHAT
MAKES YOU
THINK YOU
CAN DO IT
NOW?!



AT THAT MOMENT, FAR TO THE SOUTH, THOR SEEMS TO BE HOLDING HIS OWN.

HE EXPECTED TO BE WINNING.

AGAIN, I AM FORCED TO PUSH MY POWERS TO THEIR LIMITS MERELY TO KEEP THE VARLET AT BAY.

THE STRAIN IS BEGINNING TO TELL. EVEN AS MINE IMMORTAL SINews FALL PREY TO FATIGUE--

WHAT MADNESS IS THIS--?!
THE GIANT STAGGERS UNDER MY LIGHTNING BOLTS, YET HE DOETH NOT FALL!

--THE MONOLITH REMAINS AS STRONG AS EVER!

I HAVE TAKEN YOUR MEASURE, ASGARDIAN--

--AND I HAVE FOUND YOU WANTING!

YOU CLAIM TO COMMAND THE ELEMENTS--

ZOUNDS!

--BUT I COMMAND THE COSMIC POWERS--
AND I WILL BE TRIUMPHANT!!

BUT, BACK AT THE EMBASSY...

...SOME KIND OF THREE MAIN CIR-
SOPHISTICATED CON- CLUTS+BREAK-
TROL UNIT, BUT WIRE SHOULD
IT'S LIKE NOTHING FREE HAVOK...
I'VE SEEN BEFORE. BUT WHICH ONE
TURNS THIS THING OFF...

I'LL TRY
THIS ONE
FIRST.

TINGLES.
I'D BETTER
LEAVE IT
ALONE.

SAME GOES
FOR NUMBER
TWO.

GREEN LIGHT FOR
THE THIRD--HERE
GOES NOTHIN'!

IF I'M WRONG,
HAVOK, I'M
SORRY.

...AND
WHICH ONE
BLOWS IT
UPP!?

SPIDEY-SENSE,
I LOVE YOU!

EVEN IF I DID
SWEAT OFF
TWENTY POUNDS
JUST NOW--

--AND AGE A
HUNDRED
YEARS.

HANG ON, PAL. I'LL
HAVE YOU OUT OF HERE
IN A JIFFY.

CHADDE

WOW.

ANY SECOND
NOW, TIN-TOP,
YOU'RE GONNA GET
THE SURPRISE
OF YOUR LIFE. AN'
I WISH I COULD
BE THERE TO
SEE IT HAPPEN.

I AM POWER INCARNATE, AND...AND I...

...FEEL SO...STRANGE... BODY TORN APART WITHIN... DON'T...UNDERSTAND...

--AND DELIVER A BLOW THAT WILL SHAKE MIDGARD TO THE VERY CORE OF--
BY THE REALM ETERNAL!

THE MONOLITH HATH VANISHED!



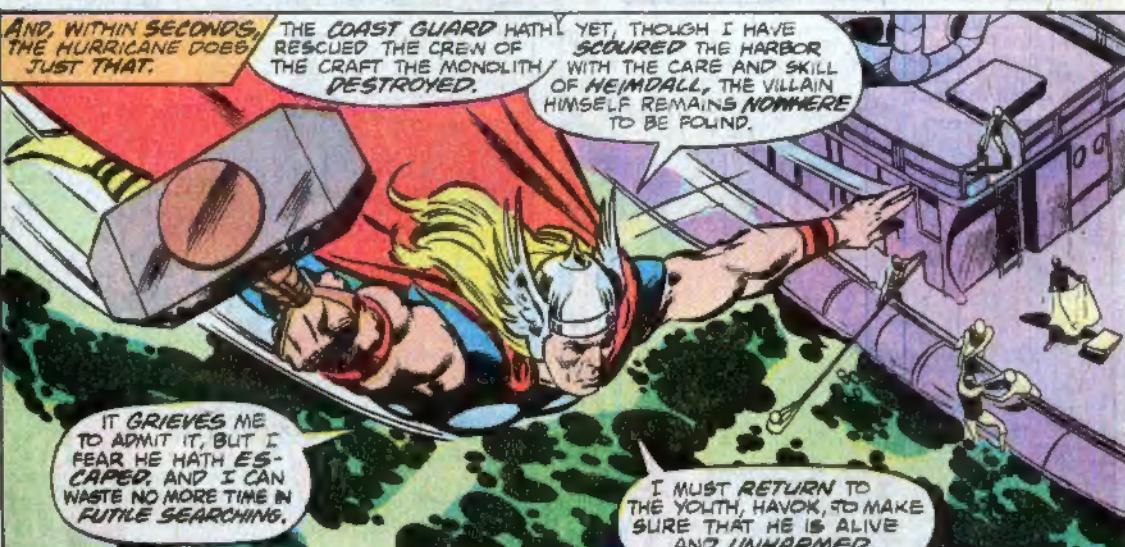
DOETH THE VILLAIN
THINK TO ESCAPE
ME?!? IF SO, HE'LL
NOT SUCCEED.

WINDS OF EARTH, HEED
THY MASTER'S VOICE!
CALM THY FURY--

--AND
LET THIS
TEMPEST
CEASE!!

AND, WITHIN SECONDS,
THE HURRICANE DOES
JUST THAT.

THE COAST GUARD HATH YET, THOUGH I HAVE
RESCUED THE CREW OF SCOURSED THE HARBOR
THE CRAFT THE MONOLITH/ WITH THE CARE AND SKILL
DESTROYED. OF HEIMDALL, THE VILLAIN
HIMSELF REMAINS NOWHERE
TO BE FOUND.



SPIDER-MAN! THOU ART A TRUE
COMRADE, INDEED, IF IT BE BY
THINE ACTIONS THAT HAVOK
IS FREE.

ALL IN A
DAY'S WORK,
BLONDIE.

WHAT ABOUT
THE MONOLITH,
AVENGER?!

VANISHED,
MORTAL, INTO
THIN AIR.

THE NEXT FEW MINUTES ARE SPENT
COMPARING NOTES, UNTIL...

I GUESS, WHEN HAVOK
REGAINED HIS POWER, OL'
TIN-TOP SHRUNK BACK TO
NORMAL SIZE AND GOT
BLOWN AWAY BY YOUR
STORM.

IT'D TAKE A
MIRACLE FOR
HIM TO SURVIVE
THAT.

HE'LL
SURVIVE,
SPIDEY.
YOU CAN
COUNT
ON...

MY GIRL, LORNA
DAINE! WHEN THE
PHARAOH'S GOONS
SNATCHED ME, SHE
GOT BLASTED BACK
INTO THE SEA. I'VE
GOT TO GET BACK
TO THE ISLAND--!

--OH MY GOD--
LORNA!!

WHAT AILS
THEE, LAD?

THE ISLAND'S
OFF THE COAST
OF SCOTLAND,
THOR. CAN YOU
AVENGERS
HELP HIM?

THE AVENGERS, WEB-Y BUT THOR COUNTS ANTHONY
HURLER--NAY. THE
GOVERNMENT HATH FORBIDDEN US THE USE
OF OUR MACHINES.

FINE BY ME,
PAL. S'LONG, YOU
TWO, AND, HAVOK,
I HOPE YOUR
LADY'S OKAY.

FARE THEE
WELL, SPIDER-
MAN--UNTIL WE
MEET AGAIN.

AND KNOW
THAT THE SON
OF COIN SHALL
E'ER COUNT THEE
AMONG THOSE HE
CALLS HIS FRIENDS.

NEXT> AS CHRIS AND JOHN
TAKE TIME OFF TO
BEGIN THE NEW MONTHLY
X-MEN, A BRAND NEW CREA-
TIVE TEAM BRINGS YOU SPIDER-
MAN AND THE FALCON IN--

DEATHGARDEN!